

lost a most precious blessing to his soul anyway, and when the brethren met him and told him what a good meeting they had and how the Lord appeared to them, he refused to believe it.

Dear ones, staying away from God's house and refusing to receive spiritual food is just as foolish as staying away from the fire when you are freezing, or staying away from the table when you are starving to death.

Beloved, do not think that I bear hatred or malice toward anyone because I do not, but I must write what the Spirit urges me to write.

The Home

REFUGE

J. FREDERICK BISHOP

"As the shadow of a great rock in a weary land."
—Isaiah 32:2.

Dear Lord, I fain would follow Thee;
But I am blind: I know not night nor day,
The road is rough; the pathway full of thorns;
I grope and stumble on my weary way.
Each morn I make a firm resolve
To follow, and to love Thee more and more;
But Satan tempts me, and I find
At e'en, I'm farther from Thee than before.

Dear Savior, help me lest I faint;
For me, the journey is too great, I fear.
O, gently take me by the hand,
And let me feel Thy presence near.
If Thou wilt only lead me, dearest Lord,
It matters not how rough the path may be;
I know that I am safe when by Thy side,
That nought can harm me when I am with Thee.
—Living Church.

A Boy's Religion

Is there such a thing as a boy's religion? Do boys have religion, may they have or can they have that article? Can a boy be religious and still be a boy for all that? We believe that he can; it is altogether possible for a boy to love the Lord Jesus, obey and serve him, and be none the less of a boy for it, yea, the more a boy because he *does* love the Lord Jesus. Why not? The Sunday School Evangelist in one short paragraph crowds a volume of practical thoughts and suggestions on this subject as follows:

If a boy is a lover of the Lord Jesus Christ, tho he can't lead a prayer meeting or be a church officer or a preacher, he can be a godly boy, in a boy's way and a boy's place. He ought not to be solemn for a boy. He need not cease to be a boy because he is a Christian. He ought to run, jump, play, climb, and shout like a real boy. But in all he ought to be free from vulgarity and profanity. He ought to eschew tobacco in every form, and have a horror of intoxicating drinks. He ought to be peaceable, gentle, merciful, generous. He ought to take the part of small boys against the large ones. He ought to refuse to be a party to mischief, to persecution, to deceit. Above

all things, he ought now and then to show his colors. He need not be always interrupting a game to say he is a Christian, but he ought not to be ashamed to say that he refuses to do something because it is wicked and wrong, or because he fears God and is a Christian. He ought to take no part in the ridicule of sacred things, but meet the ridicule of others with a bold statement that for the things of God he feels the deepest reverence. He should be manly and sincere.

Laid Up in His Head

Daniel Webster once told a good story in a speech, and was asked where he got it. "I had it laid up in my head for fourteen years, and never got a chance to use it until today," said he.

Some little boy or girl wants to know what good it will do to learn the "rule of three," or to commit a verse of the Bible. The answer is this:

Sometime you will need that very thing. Perhaps it may be twenty years before you can make it fit in just the right place, but it will be just in place sometime; then if you don't have it, you will be like the hunter who had no ball in his rifle when the bear met him.

How a Bible Was Saved

Once a Bible was baked in a loaf of bread. That was in a far-away country called Austria. Some wicked men came into the house to find the Bible and burn it, but the woman who owned it was just going to bake bread; so she rolled up her Bible in in a big loaf and put it in the oven. When the men went away she took out the loaf and the Bible was not hurt a bit. That was a good place to hide a Bible, wasn't it? But I'll tell you a still better place. David knew of the place when he said, "Thy word have I hid in my heart."

Believes Spiritualism is a Fraud

Rev. Joseph W. Miles D. D., pastor of the South Street Methodist Episcopal church, Wilkesburg, Pa., created a sensation by his declarations the other day in the funeral sermon he preached over the body of Mrs. Catharine Porter. The residence was crowded with friends and sorrowing relatives, and persons of all denominations were at the services. Rev. Dr. Miles said, among other things:

The greatest fraud of all the history of humanity is modern Spiritualism. Death ends communication with the living. The lips that spoke kind and soothing words are never to move again with blessings. The spirit that was always thinking of those it loved, when in the flesh, can never again appear to us. We have the walks and talks of the loved one taken to remember, and these acts of a Christian mother are the best that earth gives. The influence of a Christian home can not be properly estimated in this

world. One may say they live the Christian life, but if they live it out in the home, all their professions outside of it are hypocrisy and deceit. The spirits of the departed come not back to us, for when they are gone, they are gone until the Judgment, and only the remembrance remains to us. Spiritualism is a farce, for it gives nothing.

DON'T FRET

F. B. MYER

Men fret at being tied to a clerk's desk. "Surely," they say, "any one could direct these envelopes, copy these letters, cast up these interminable columns"; and, in their contempt for their life-work, they fail to see its very unimportance is giving them a better opportunity for cultivating punctuality, patience, fidelity, and similar passive virtues, than they would have if they played a more conspicuous part in the world's life, or in spheres where certain other considerations nerve to supreme efforts, which, in their case, can only be called forth by lofty principle.

At the end of life's brief day we shall be rewarded, not according to the work we have done, but according to the faithfulness with which we have endeavored to do our duty, in whatsoever sphere.

The servant who prepares my food, or saves me the necessity of doing the many duties of my home, thus setting me free to write or preach or minister to men, will, in God's reckoning, be credited with no inconsiderable share of the results of anything which may have been achieved thru my endeavors. The great deed that blesses the race seems to be wrought by one, but it is really the result of the contributed quotas of scores and hundreds of unnamed and unnoticed workers, and these, in so far as they entered into the spirit of his labors, shall share the reward.

Sisters' S. C. E.

Treasurer's Report of the S. S. C. E. for the Month of February

THEOLOGICAL FUND

Oakville, Ind., S. S. C. E.,	\$3 00
Flora, Ind., "	1 50
Maple Grove, "	95
Flora, Ind., "	1 10
Allentown, Pa., "	1 10
Enon, Iowa, "	1 00
Miss Naomi Wilson, on pledge,	1 00
Mrs. Mary Gansinger, on pledge,	1 00
William Yoder, on pledge,	1 00

Balance, \$11 65

HOME MISSION FUND

Reported,	\$52 94
Allentown, Pa., S. S. C. E.,	1 05
Millersburg, Ia., "	1 60
Flora, Ind., "	1 40
Maple Grove, Ind., "	95
Flora, Ind., "	1 00
A. E. Augustine, on pledge,	1 00
To treasurer of N. M. Board,	\$10 00
Balance,	\$49 94